### Wyundot Co. Bepublican

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M'KELLY & HOYT, TTORNEYS AT LAW, Upper Sandusky Ohio. Office in M'Kelly's Block, upstairs noi2'66-tf

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Attorney at Law, UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO. Office up stairs over the First National

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Persons desiring such agency n ust buy a Machine for their own use before they can have the benefit of commissions.

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Upper Sandusky, July 22, 1869. 36 ly LANDS, LANDS

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Atpandot County Republican.

VOLUME XXV.

GREAT

Arrival

OF NEW

GOODS

AT THE CHEAP

JUST RECEIVED

FROM

And Sold

VERY CHEAP

FOR

CASH.

CALLAT

His Store,

AND SEE THE GOODS.

Latest Style, and on the shortest

Upper Sandusky, Sept. 4, 1869.

possible notice!

COOM

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 4, 1869.

NUMBER 3

"Wot's that?"

the night-another

floor with

"Ker-r--cthee-e-

With one bound he sprang to the

"Thunder and airthquakes!"-

"Ar ker ker-sloo-oo-

"Blast your picturs-it ain't!"

"Why, it's you-yourself," con-

inued the Yankee, approaching im cautiously-"and you have

made noise enough to skeer the

snorer's breast a sudden "whoof!"

"Pshe-eu!" said the Snorer.

livil, or stop a camp meet'n!"

"Hel-low-I say-"

"No, it ain't me-

"Ah-phoo!"

"Wot is it?"-

"Tchoo-"

"Er-a-hou!"

"I say yer lie!"

"Er-a hou!"

"Ah-tish!

bear no more!

"Do !"

"Help, here!"

"Ah-shwoo-

"For God sake!"

over him with a light.

POSTAL COMMON SENSE.

"Wh-e!"

"Don't!"

CH! WELL I REMEMBER!

Oh! well I remember How sadly Ftore The first checkered apron That ever I wore. How I boohood and bellowed, And flooded with tears. When my mother gave me

A box on the ears; Then a big piece of pie for the damage she'd To her dearest, her darling, but good-for-

Oh! well I remember (They are fresh in my mind) These gay little trowsers, All buttoned behind; How I played in the puddle. And daubed them in dirt-How my grandmother shook me. Till I screaned with the hurt, omised to buy me a nice sugar toy,

If I'd but remember to be a good day. Oh! well I remember My advent to school-How I got on the dunce-block, And felt like a fool; How I pulled out the paper From Emily's curls,

For which I was planted On a seat with the girls! Twas punishment fraught with confusion But, oh! I should like to be put there again

> Oh! well I remember, When older I'd'grown, I had to spread clover As fast as 'twas mown! And the finger of fancy Still points the churn, And the bated old grindstone

I dreaded to turn ; For I churned and I turned till as weak as a And sweat till as wet as a water-soaked rat.

Oh! well I remember The old sorrel mare, That took me to meeting. To mill and to fair— I rode her a plowing

Till tender and sore Became my poor limbs, And I couldn't ride more; But often times since I have heavily signed To think of the "horse" that I daily must rid

### A Live Yankee Snored Out.

Reader-do you snore in your

You don't?-Well, I suppose not! never yet met the individual who would acknowledge the corn. Shall I tell you of a little adven-

ture I was once witness too with a Snorer ?" The varieties of the genus "Snorer" is very extended. There is your quiet, sighing, unobtrusive snorer-who always has "a good time" at it and troubles nobody. There is your wheezing, chuckling, squeaking snorer-who makes a regular business of it, but who keeps it all "in the family," and per

But if there be one under Heaven, an object of pity-one that should excite the sympathy of the benevolently disposed-more than another, commend me to your gen-

nine out and out snorer! To appreciate his qualities fullyyou should be fatigued and restless tur!" he added -- and in spite of all fingers at the Dead Letter Office. you shall run athwart him where the morning." steamboat line connects, at a late hour in the night. You shall retire to one of the low cots left-which jolting you have passed through for shet!" the previous twenty-four or fortyeight hours, as the case may be, you shall regale yourself, imaginatively (during the prosess of undressing,) with the prospective enjoyment which Nature's sweet reseed to us, but not prepaid by the ance.

torer has in reserve for you! Your weary head touches the earnest endeavors, it is midnight ferring us to "Acts 16-31," You are at last worn out with toss

active you determine to sleep.

minature eruption of Vesuvius, a their hearts.

of a crowded canal packet.

It was nearly midnight when he The whole number of letters anone of the Ohio river steamers. He fice exceeds two millions. Any one dependent. was a very plain man, and had been of these may have caused, by this out west, so he said-and was satis | unhappy fate, an amount of distress, fied to go home again!

The cabin was crammed and an make one shudder. For the want "upright" was allotted him in the of any one of these letters, some middle of the floor, with some oth child may have died of starvation ers. He was a live Yankee-and or some woman of despair. The occupied some considerable time in last hope quenched, the last oppor undressing, securing his watch, ad- tunity of virtue or of life closedjusting his bed-clothes and caring that is what a dead letter may mean. No. 3, BEERYS' BLOCK, for his "tin" which he stowed away They are well called by that name, under the pillow. He finally moun- for they may end in the death of ted the piece of furniture, which more than life.

some lady-writer compares to "a What causes all this misery? fence rail covered with two strips of Who is responsible for dead letters? cape," and stretched himself for the Ask your post-master and he will night. For a long time he tossed prove to you that they are caused

uneasily in his cot, muttering to in more than nine cases out of ten himself something about "shelved not by sheer ignorance or misfor- school?" said a young lady to her up between heaven and earth"-but tune, but by the neglect of the wri- old aunt. "Well, for my part, soon- man, exhibiting a singular-looking drops of sweat stood on his fore- already. What is to be done? be finally turned over, as I supposed the stand of the simple proer than do that, I would marry a object on the soup-ladle, 'Waiter,
head. Wilcox cautioned the audiany longer. Nelly is quite tiresome Custom work done to order in the for the last time-when a fellow on visions made by the department for widower with nine children. his extreme right, near the door, the security of letters.

of anxiety, of calamity that might

Post office.

Dead Letter Office. The general

Had a thunderbolt struck the use of what are called a "request Yankee upon the crown, he wouldn't envelopes" would dispose of most have reached the floor quicker than of the remainder. Let us see. he did, as it was! And there he Ask your postmaster to show you stood "in his tracks"-his teeth chat- the twenty letters which he is to on the evening of the 17th inst., at tering, his eyes distended, with both send to the Dead Letter Office to- a small village called Pleasant hands grasping the side-rail of his day. Ten of these, you find to your Grove, about six and a half miles cot-as he yelped out: surprise, were dropped into the "Phoo-o-

post office only yesterday. Perhaps four of these were put in with out stamps, or had the stamps rub-The unconscious sleeper was mobed off in mailing. Two of them mentarily silent-and vouchsafed no only. One has a stamp previously The Yankee gazed about the used, and put on perhaps accidental cabin cautiously-but his fellow lodgers were all sound asleep appaly. Eight letters have thus become rently, the quiet rippling of the

"dead," all of which would have of the murder-money. water against the sides of our frail been saved by the use of stamped boat, was all that now broke the envelopes. An envelope which can- and obtained the coveted plunder, looking more like a creature of the not lose its stamp, nor assume a the murderers proceeded to Hunt air than a being of the earth. So Again he mounted the cot, and at wrong stamp. The only possible ingdon, where they "eat, drank and dangerous did her performances the moment I had supposed he had chance is that the wrong envelope made merry" until the arrival of the appear, that many persons predicted at least gone to the land of nod for may be used; and the "request envelope guards, as we shall see,

against the consequences of that. from the throat of the snorer on "Per-she-swelu-ooh' escaped the grunter, and our Yankee could contain himself no longer. from his numerous cousins.

clear, precise, accurate, looking so Whitmer and lodged in jail. distinct and unmistakable that you

How to save these poor letters from their doom? One simple precaution would have saved every single words "If unclaimed in ten yur'e one of 'cm, stranger! Michi- buy five hundred of these at once, gan thunder's a fool yur'e snorin' in which case the Governmen prints yere coop to night, cuss my pic- and henceforth you can snap your

yourself-after a three days jour- the Captain's assurances, he went You may then put your letter in nev over a thumping bad road, and up upon the deck, where he lay till without an address, if you are capable of that folly; or you may ac-At daylight he landed and, as he cidentally write the wrong address, the lifeless remains of the old man, parted with the Captain, he declared or you may be led into error by that he had "heern powerful thun- your correspondent. No matter. you find in the center of the cabin der in his time but that chap's snor- your letter is safe, unless it crosses for the accommodation of the last ing beat all the high pressures he the water. Sooner or later, no comers-and after the dreadful ever heerd-just as easy as open and doubt, the invaluable principle of of the murder spread with lightning they be permitted here? international, and that large branch of the dead letter business be also

We received the other day, a cut off. newspaper which had been deposit-We err in supposing that dead leted in a Western Post-office, address ters are chiefly the result of ignor-They chiefly proceed person sending. The local Young from sheer negligence in those who Men's Christian Association had should know better. It is neglipillow, but an unusual nervousness forwarded it, pasting on a label exgence to use a stamp when troubles you; and despite your most plaining the circumstances and re- you might use a stamped envelope. It is negligent to use even this withbefore you can compose yourself. It was a kindly and generous act, out a "request" on the outside. Let and one undertaken in more places us close with a moral tale. It was ing and turning—and though the than one, either by associations or once necessary that we who write night is warm, and the vermin are individuals. The severe political this should enclose a \$50 bill to a economist would probably say that particular person in Providence, R. For the last half hour you have it was an unwise interference with I., to make sure of its identity, as it been listening to what you imag- that wholesome education of the was suspected of being a counterined distant thunder, (you are Dead Letter Office by which every feit, and we were charged with havined distant thunder, (you are "afraid of lightning,") and as your man learns, sooner or later, that brow is slightly knitted, you involuntarily ask yourself, "What's that!"

Dead Letter Once by which every man learns, sooner or later, that ing passed it. The note never arrived. Servants were cross-examined, private inquiry made. No clue was found. Weeks after the In reply to your interrogatory, a the bestowal of alms on beggars, is letter reappeared from the Dead sort of explosion takes place-a more apt to reach men's brains than Letter Office. We had addressed it of a suffocating man to recover his use of the post-office. The Inde-addressed to New York, instead to have met a Yankee in the cabin sometimes to those who use the least, learned by experience. From

came on board, at Pittsburg, from nually sent to the Dead Letter Of more dead letters. - New York In-My dear what shall we name

> 'Why, husband, I have settled on | dard, Nov. 24th. the name of Peter.' 'Oh, don't,' he replied; 'I never liked peter, for he denied his mas-'Well, then,' replied the wife, what name do you like?'

'I should like the name of Jo-Oh, not that,' replied she, I can't bear Joseph, for he denied his mis-

"So you are going to keep a should prefer that myself,' was the 'That, sir, looks like a mouse, sir .-

one third of the letters out of the Wholesale Murder in Hunting- FEARFUL FALL FROM A one who should violate his order .don County.-Three Persons Slaughtered in Cold Blood.

One of the most horrible whole sale human butcheries ever perpe trated in this State was committed from the Borough of Huntingdon, on the line of the Broad Top Railroad.

ery were an old man named John bear two cent stamps, instead of Peightal, his wife, and an orphan three. One has a revenue stamp boy named Gardiner, aged about 12 five feet above the floor, this beautiyears: the names of the murderers ful child would balance herself, with Gotleib Bonner alias Charley Moore arms outstretched and a smile upon

Having perpetrated the butchery express train west, on which they took passage. The news of the that she would fall and break her murder having in the meantime neck. These are eight of the ten fresh reached Huntingdon, and their his right, who had now got the letters. Then there is another with movements being regarded as sus steam well up. While the stranger a stamp and no address; and started up to look for the cause—a another with the name of John Altoona and on the arrival of the Zagrino was going through her Smith, and no sign of a town or train at that place Bonner and Bor- usual trapeze performances, and had county or state to distinguish J. S., denberg were arrested by officer come to that part where she stands Clark and confined in the lock up on one foot, with the bar in rapid ceive their congratulations, and in a These are the new letters. Now until the arrival of the Southern look at the old ones! Some with Express east, when they were taken addresses perfectly illegible; some to Huntingdon by officers Clark and She attempted to grasp the bar with

feel as if the very man must live Huntingdon jail Bordenburg has the orchestra railing, striking on her just round the corner-yet he has confessed to the commission of the never been heard of in the parts, horrible crime. The facts of the and the letter has been waiting for butchery, as stated by him, are A deep gash was cut in her forehead weeks unclaimed. Some bear the briefly these: Having learned that and her shoulder was severely bruismarks of hopeless experiments in Peightal was possessed of a consided. A cry of horror prose from the penciled memoranda-"try New erable sum of money, they resolved York," "try Newport," "try New upon securing it, and for this pur-Fane;" but no spot on earth, new pose proceeded to Pleasant Grove, or old, can give this poor letter any where they arrived about 4 o'clock Every cheek turned as pale as ashes' respite, till it finds at Washington in the afternoon. They hung about and men and women became as the repose of death. Then the for the premises of Peightal until about eign letters-the Galway and Cork six o'clock in the evening, but no missives, the letters to Portuguese opportunity offering to secure the palsy. sailors, the big letter from the Ger- coveted booty, they held a consulman frau, and the coroneted and tation and resolved to murder the As he placed his hand upon the perfumed note from the French family in order to obtain it. Bormarquise to her pet American fine denburg alleges that he objected to escaped him, and the Yankee could lady, all gone hopelessly wrong, the shedding of blood, but finally father, who had been watching the and drifting together into that consented to watch outside the performance from the stage, at once Morgue of stationery, the Dead Let- house whilst Bonner did the killing. They were each armed with a single barreled pistol, both of which house. As he entered the door the upon the stage. She was then carried "Cap'n—help—yere! The man's American letter from death. Had family had just sat down to the behind the scenes, and three physin' I say, Mister! Murder!— you written on your envelope the table to supper. He first shot the cians were sent for. The audience boy Gardiner and then Mr. Peigh-By this time the cabin was in a days return to"-giving your ad- tal, killing them both instantly. roar for the scene in its early stadies, wherever it may be, then Mrs. Peightal attempted to escape was only slightly injured, and the ges had awakened most of the your letter would have borne a out of the door, but was caught by show went on-two comic songs

ges had awakened most of the cowd, who had enjoyed it right charmed life. It would have been like the 'return-balls' the children also your nasal grumbler, (who sleeps in the next room!) who sleeps in the next room! who had enjoyed it right charmed life. It would have been like the 'return-balls' the children play with, if the ball does not hit, work of murder completed and the work of murder "What's the row, neighbor?" he Better still, buy of the ready postenquired of the Yankee, who stood master the envelopes on which this and covering them with bed clothes, wrist, and begged the doctors not been very trying. over him with a light.

"Raow? Thunder and light'nin! request is already printed, leaving you to fill in the address. Or, best of all, if you can possible afford it, one of 'arm attended yet? Wal, I reck'n of all, if you can possible afford it, one of 'arm attended yet? Wal, I reck'n of all, if you can possible afford it, one of 'arm attended yet? Wal, I reck'n of all, if you can possible afford it, one of 'arm attended yet is already printed, leaving you to fill in the address. Or, best doubt, to obliterate all trace of their hellish work. The murderers then were broken except at the wrist. -by grashus! Ef I sleep in this your own address without charge, arrested as above stated. Fortu-opinion that the injuries were of a my wife had been snatched from my nately, shortly after their departure, some persons passed the house, and his wife and the boy. The bodies of Peightal and wife were but slightly scorched, but the feet of the boy "request envelopes" will be made rapidity, and reaching Huntingdon almost as soon as the murderers

themselves, providentially led to their suspicion and subsequent ar The murderers are both Germans. Bonner was born in Wirtemberg, is about 40 years of age, and bas served three years in the penitentiaary for committing larceny in Huntingdon county. Bordenburg The Scene at the Acquittal of ble in his blue coat! is a native of Hanover, and is 33 years old. Both of them worked in in Altoona during the past summer and fall-the former in the P. R. R. lumber vard, and the latter in the

new round house. It is not positively known how

to the right person, the right street, a tie on the Broad Top Railroad. be dealt out to the red handed mur- cither side. . derers .- Hollidaysburg (Pa.) Stan-

An enthusiastic old lady,living near Detroit, whose husband ry in the face. He at once dropated but a few days previous been ped his head on the back of Colonel Nothing to do. Dear John seems. httended to his last resting place by he Masonic fraternity, was very much elated with the funeral obsequies; narrating the particulars of the back of Coloner fidgety, poor fellow. I should think this is a dull place when it rains.

HE—Friday. Raining like the deuce. Dreadful dull. Nelly hasn't the occasion to a neighbor, she swelled visibly in his forehead a word to say for herself; and the wound up by saying, 'Oh, you ought when Judge Wilcox said, "Gentle. wine is even worse than the cigars.

I do you know what that is, sir?"who had evidently been getting 1-y ready for some minutes burst out opes, instead of stamps, would keep over?'

Instead of stamps of letters.

Should prefer that myself, was the 'flat, sir, looks like a mouse, sir.—

We often find them in the soup, sir.

We often find them in the soup, sir.

No extra charge sir?'

We often find them in the soup, sir.

No extra charge sir?'

whatever, and threatened the selection opes, instead of stamps, would keep ower?'

whatever, and threatened the selection opes, instead of stamps, would keep over?'

TRAPEZE.

Exciting Scene at a St. Louis Theater.

From the St. Louis Democrat. Nov. 12. The daring feats of a young girl known as Mlle. Zagrino, who is only about fourteen years of age, have for some time excited the wonderand admiration of the habitues of The victims of the bloody butch- the Varieties theater. Mounted upon a bar hanging about twentyand Alfred Bordenburg : the object her face, and then, swinging in long oscillations, stand upon one foot,

Last night the prediction came very near being verified. M'lle motion, when she lost her balance. her hands, but missed it, and fell Since their incarceration in the headlong upon the floor inside of right hand and breaking her wrist. audience as the girl fell, and men

tremulous as though stricken with On striking the floor near the base viol, the girl lay still, and it was supposed that she was dead. Her came forward, and, leaping into the orchestra, lifted up the lifeless form Bonner took and proceeded to the of his daughter, and placed her table to supper. He first shot the cians were sent for. The audience were informed that M'lle Zagrino proceeded to Huntingdon and from Such were the statements of the my bed hardly a day at a time when thence to Altoona, where they were ushers, but the audience were of the my enemies were at me. Just as more serious nature, and, consider- arms and before I could recover ing that the fall was an unbroken from the shock, they came to accuse tered, extinguished the flames, and one of twenty five feet, it would be me of this dreadful crime. It has on removing the ted clothes beheld strange if severe internal injuries been very hard to bear. were not the result.

In some civilized countries these reckless trapeze performances are FROM THE DIARIES OF THE BRIDE AND were burned entirely off. The news prohibited by law. Why should

> Since writing the above, the girl has been removed to the Everett made. The greatest, the grandest House. The physicians report that both her wrists are broken, and that was married! Boulonnee white her injuries are of a serious nature. tulle. (Veil given by Aunt Jane.) The wound on the head is quite se- Cried a deal, but so happy! Dear,

Preacher Smith, Tried for Murdering His Wife.

Correspondence Chicago Republican. GENEVA, ILLS., November 13,

The court met at 1:15 p. m., purmuch money the murderers secured suant to adjournment, and the sheras the fruit of their crime, but it is iff at once announced the jury ready supposed to have been between to deliver their verdict. Amid \$2,000 and \$2,500—some \$600 of which was found upon their persons breathless silence the jury marched last night. Bad hotel, bad dinner. -the balance, according to Borden through the crowded court room, Place looks better by daylight: but burg's statement, having been tied up in a handkerchief and hid under a tie on the Broad Top Railroad.

Taken all in all, for cold blooded Top Railroad.

Taken all in all, for cold blooded Taken all in all blast—"who—oof-p!"—and the At any rate, the incident affords the right number—and the wrong atrocity, this murder equals, if it prisoner was sent for, and came in ful. After breakfast went out exsound rolls away in a long-drawn, a hint for a little common sense ad city. In some moment of stupidity does not surpass, any similar crime to the room almost staggering ploring all the ruins, so interesting, and leaving on John's arm; so nice ever committed in this State. The through the doorway. He was and leaning on John's arm; so nice. breath, and all is silent again.

In such a plight and at such a time—some years ago, I remember to have met a Yankee in the cabin through the doorway. He was of Providence. What we thus did any one of our readers may do with his very next letter, But we, at least, learned by experience. From that day to this we have used "re-quest envelopes" and have had no safely in jail. Cooler counsel, however, fortunately prevailed—the law was left to assert its majesty, and the room just behind him. These to a chair beside Coloner which, and much; took my arm all the way back.

SHE—Thursday. In the morning sure and swift justice will no doubt were the only counsel present on went out driving with John. After

The prisoner was very pale, trembling with a nervous fright, and apparently not daring to look the juto have been there—we had a splen-did time.

when Judge Wilcox said, "Gentle-men of the jury; are you ready to report?" and when the verdict was to talk to one much; it really seems 'Waiter,' said a fastidious gentle- being handed to the Judge, great as if he was getting tired of me ence against any manifestation, sometimes. Suggest going back to

He then slowly unfolded the slip of paper whereon were written the fatal words that were to decide the man's doom, while the audience leaned forward in eager expectancy, waiting with bated breath, the reading of the verdict: "We, the jury, find the prisoner not guilty." A rustle, a murmur of suppressed excitement, and then a hush, during which every eye was turned on the prisoner, who quaked with nervousness, and seemed quite unable to brace himself for several minutes --Soon, however, his friends came

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Having lately received a large assertment

ofnewandbeautiful Job Type and other print

ing material, is now prepared to do all kinds

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oneon the shortest notice, and in a manner that will be satisfactory to all.

BILL HEADS.

BLANKS. LABELS

CIRCULARS,

HAND-BILLS.

flocking about him, and under the influence of their inspiring and somewhat ostentatious congratulations, he quickly revived, the jury all came forward and shook him by the hand, and, as an evidence of how they felt toward him, they all, with but one exception, had tears in their eyes or on their

cheeks. Some friends coming up just at this time, Mr. Smith turned to refew moments after, supported by his father, he left the court room and remained in the sheriff's parlor, reclining on a lounge, until nearly the time for the eastward bound train. He then went to the depot, where he seemed very weak and exhausted. being obliged to be bolstered with shawls, etc. The train soon arriving, he was supported on either side to the ladies' car, where two seats were turned together, and he was made as comfortable as was possible, his father being in the seat beside him. Our reporter passing through the car shortly after the train started, was stopped by Mr. Smith, who smiled and extended his

Being then introduced. our reporter, after a few congratulatory remarks to the elder Mr. Smith upon the character of the verdict, turned to his son and said: "Well, sir, it must seem pleasant to you to be once again on your way home .-You seem very weak, however."

Mr. Smith-I am more weak now than at any time during the trial.

The History of a Honey-Moon. BRIDEGROOM.

SHE - Monday. London. The most important entry I have ever darlingest John, and looked so no-

HE - Monday. Was tied up at 10:30. Shocking dull affair; crying; church and bad champagne. Glad I stuck out about the settle-

SHE-Tuesday. Tenby. Beautiful morning; sunshine; birds singing; dear John; happy as the day is

lunch saw some new ruins. HE-Thursday. Driving. Beastly, sluggish sort of pony. Ruins